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Tales from Panchatantra

The Mice that Ate Iron

लोखंड खावपी विंदूरु

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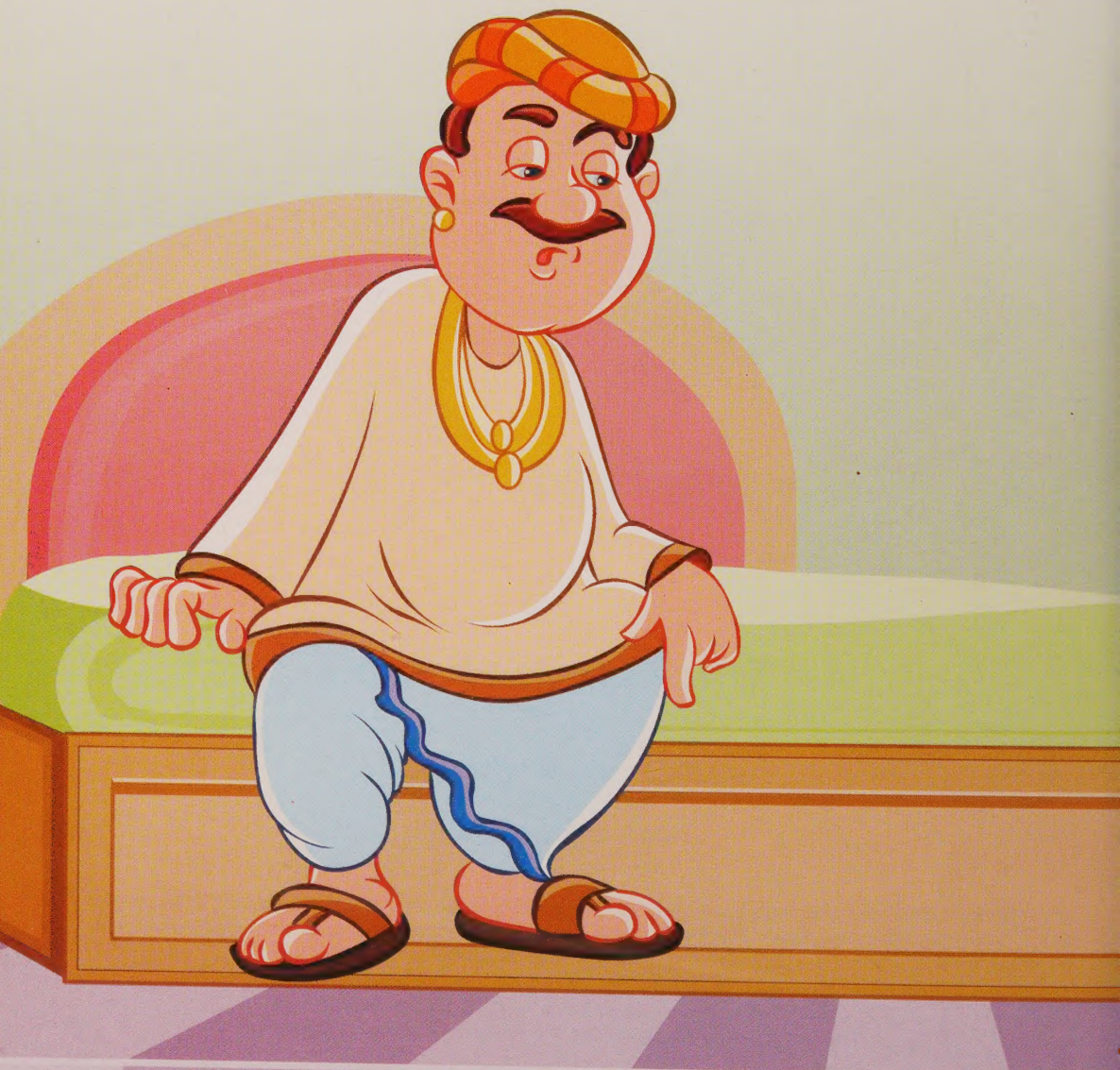
Once upon a time, there was a wealthy merchant named Naduk. Naduk however suffered a heavy loss in his business and lost a lot of money.

He decided to move to another town and try his luck there.

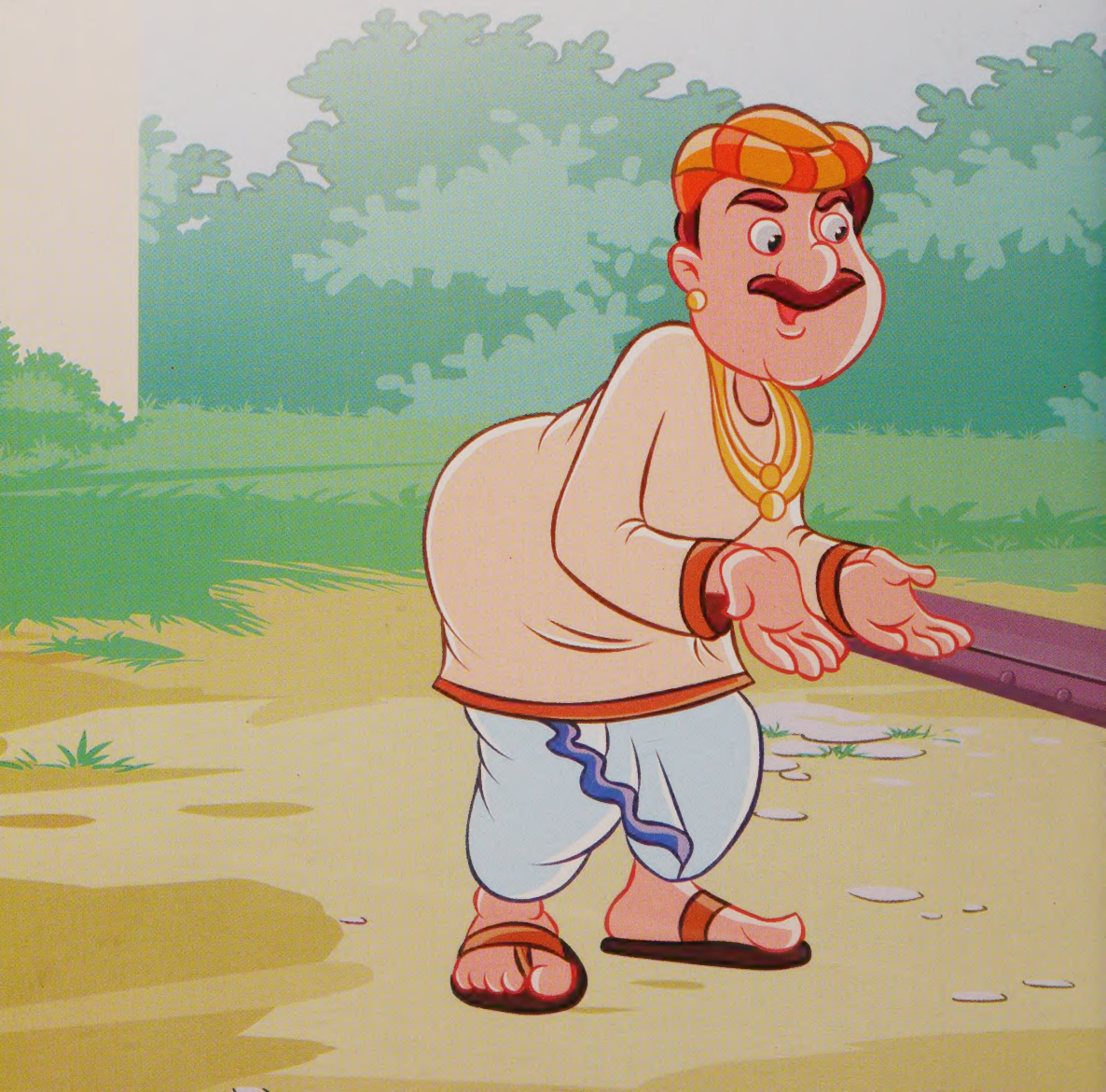


खूब दीसा पूर्विची गजाल. नाडुक नांवाचो एक श्रीमंत वेपारी आसलो. जाल्यारि वेव्हारांतु नाडुकाक खूब लुकसान जाली देखूनु तांणे खूब पयशे व्हगडायले.

विंगड गांवाक तरी वचून आपण्यालें नशीब कशें आसा म्हण पारखुव्यां अशें तांणे चिंतलें.

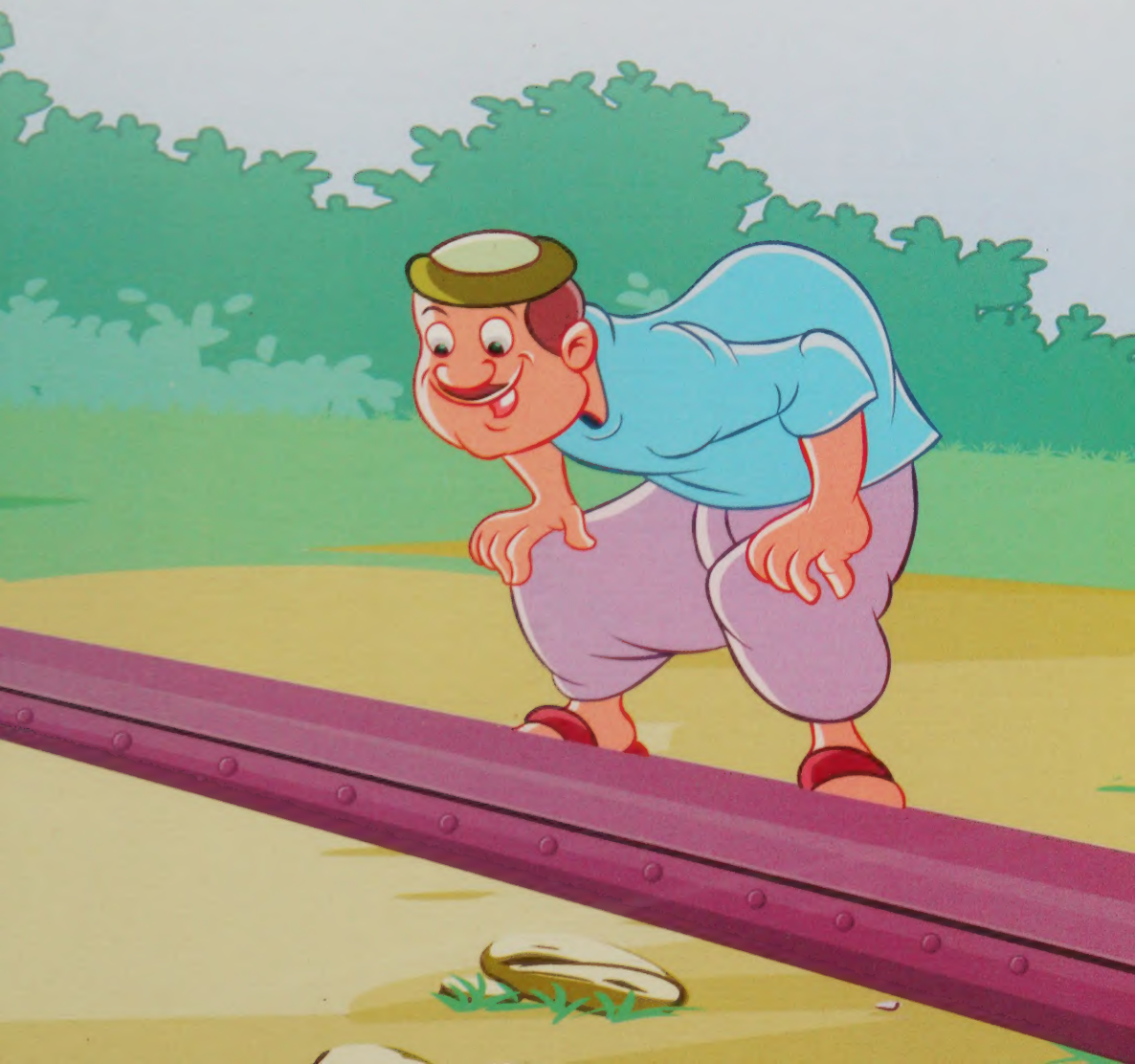
Before leaving, Naduk went to meet his friend Lakshman.

He wanted to leave an iron beam with Lakshman as transporting the beam to another town would be very difficult.



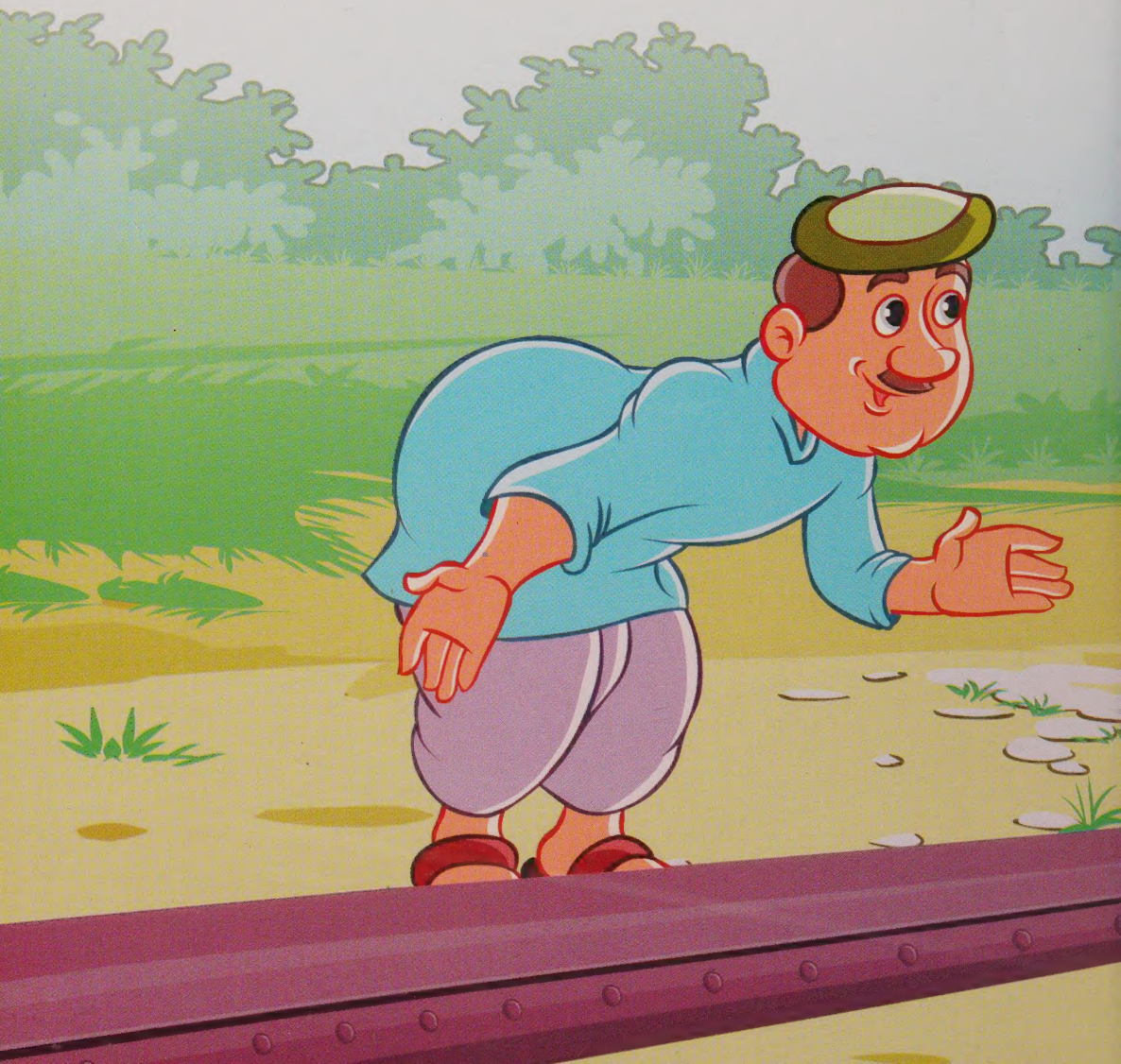
भायरसरचे पयलें तो आपण्यांले दोस्त लक्ष्मणाक भेटचाक गेलो.

ताचेलागीं लोखंडाचो एक होड दांडो आशिलो. तो भायले गांवाक व्होंवन व्हरचो कशें? देखून तो दांडो लक्ष्मणालागीं दवरपाक इच्छितालो.



"Fear not friend," said Lakshman. "Your beam will be safe with me and you may take it whenever you want."

Naduk thanked Lakshman for his kindness and left.



"आरे दोस्ता, कांय भिवनाका तूं. हो दांडो म्हजकडेन साबूत उरतालो. तुका जायतेन्ना येवन व्हर." अशें लक्ष्मणान सांगलें

"देव बरें करूं तुका" म्हणत नाडुक मुखार चललो.

A few years went by and Naduk's business flourished. He grew wealthy once again and decided to move back to his old town.

He bought a huge mansion there and hired several servants to take care of his house.

अशें कितलीं तरी वरसां संपलीं. नाडुकालो व्यापार वाडत गेलो. तो परत गिरेस्त जालो आनी आपण्याले गांवाक परतून येवपाचें थारायलें.

परतून येतेकीर तांणे एक व्हड महल खरीद केलें. त्या घराचे देखरेखीक कितले तरी नौकर –चाकर नेमले.

After a few days Naduk decided to go and meet Lakshman. Lakshman was very glad to see his friend.

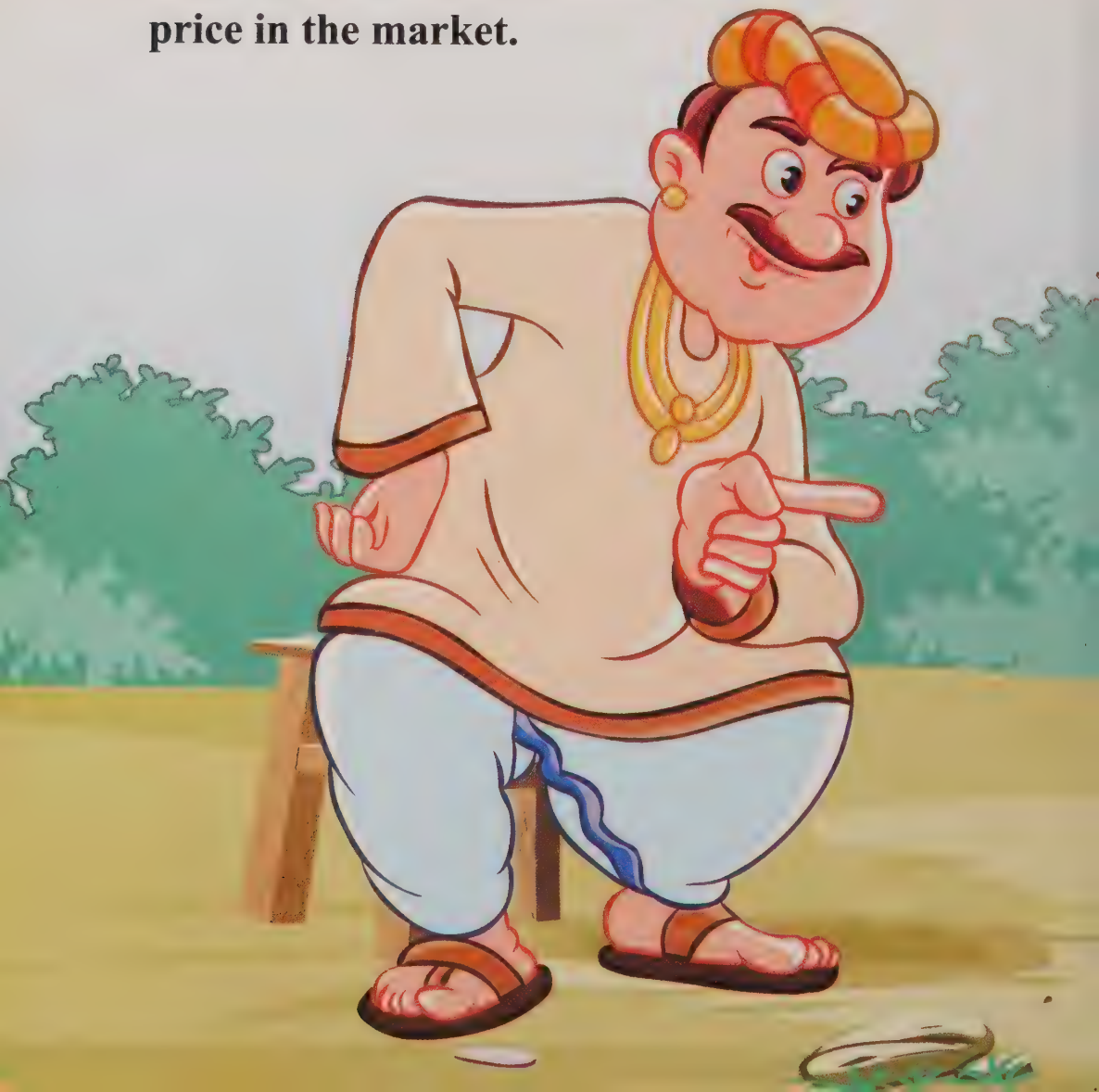
He was also happy about Naduk's successful business. The two chatted for quite a while about various affairs.

थोडे दिसा उपरांत आपण्यालो दोस्त लक्ष्मणाक भेटचाक तो आयलो. आपण्याले मित्राक पळोवन लक्ष्मणाक खूब खोस जाली.

नाडुकालो व्यापार भरभराटेन चलिलो आयकून ताका भारी संतोस जालो. दोगीं खूब वेळ मेरेन खबरो करीत बसले.

Finally before leaving Naduk said to Lakshman, "Before leaving I had given you an iron beam to keep for me. Now that I am back, may I have it?"

On hearing this Lakshman turned red and looked very worried. He had planned to sell the beam as it would fetch a good price in the market.

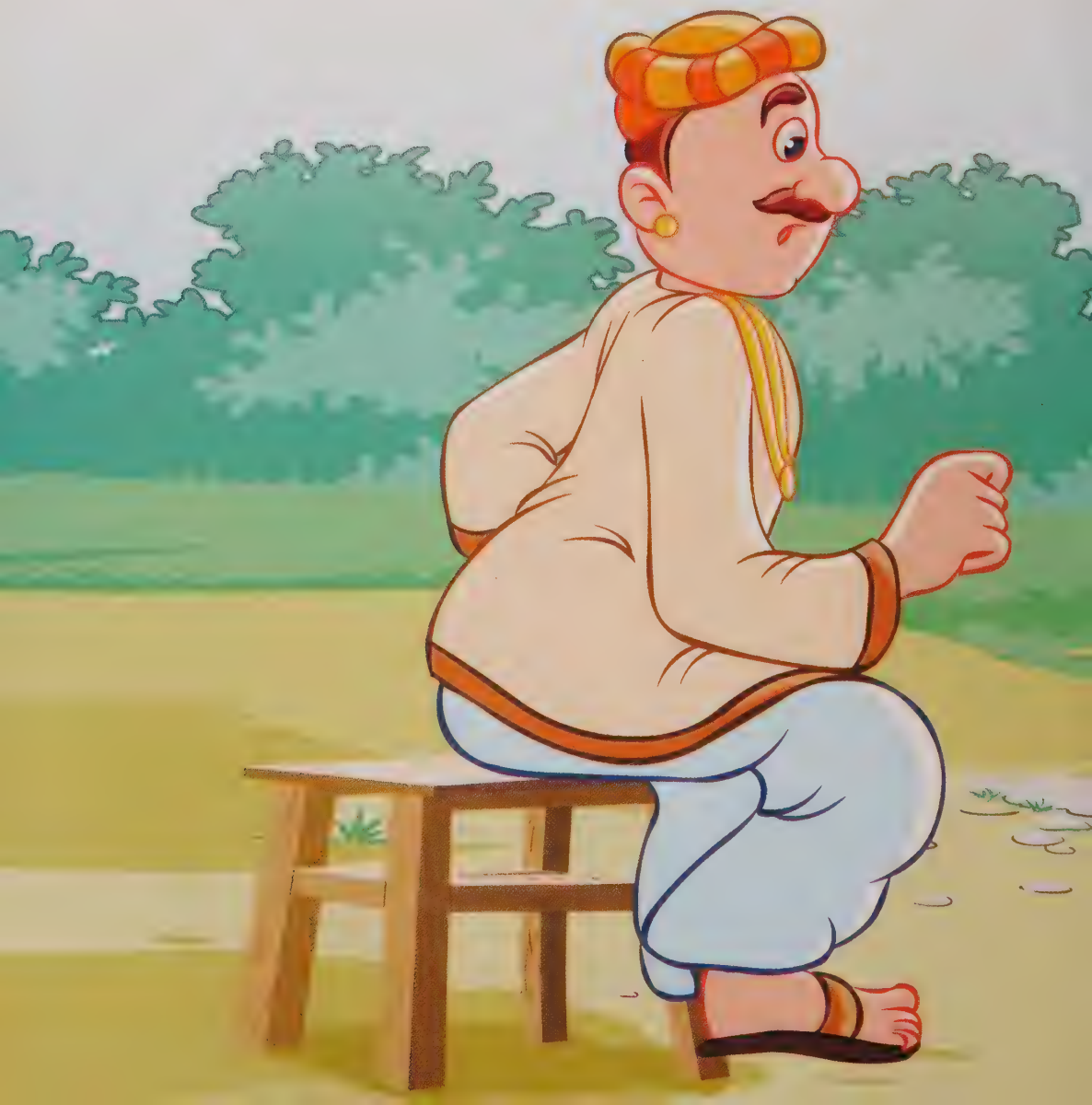


भायरसरचो वेळजालो. नाडुकान लक्ष्मणाक म्हळें – "लक्ष्मण, हांवे गांव सोडचे पयलें एक लोखंडाचो दांडो तुजकडेन दवरिलो. आतां परत आयलां न्हंय हांव!.. आतां वांगडा व्हरूं कि?"

हें आयकूनु लक्ष्मणांले तोंड सुकलें आनी भारी चिंतितसो बोडारि हात घेवन बसलो. ह्या दिसांनी लोखंडाची किम्मत भारी वाडिल्यान तो दांडो विक्कुनु खूब पयशे कमोवचे म्हण तांणे चिंतिल्लें.

“Oh! The beam you say? Oh! The thing is, I have had some mice in the basement this year.

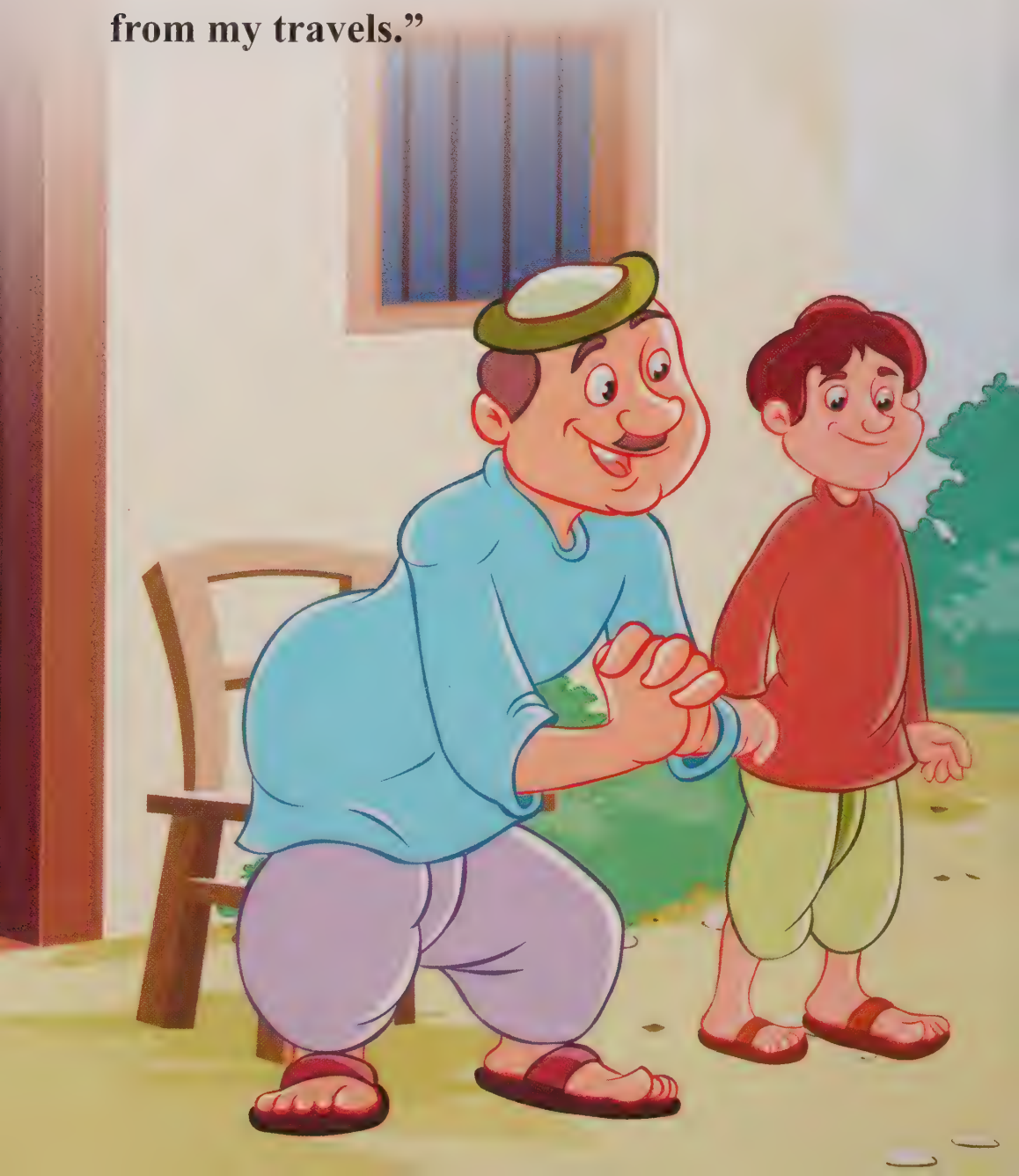
“It is very unfortunate, but these pesky mice ate your iron beam until it was all gone!” stuttered Lakshman.



"ओह! त्या दांड्याची खबर कितें सांगूं तुका" लक्ष्मणान थरथरपी आवाजांत म्हळें–" गजाल अशें जाली कि म्हळ्यार ह्या वर्स आमचे घरा खूब विंदूर आयिल्लेरे!"

"म्हजें नशीब फुटकें रे बाबा! त्या नावाडगे विंदरांनीं तो दांडो पुराय खावन उडोवका?!"

On hearing this Naduk was not convinced. But he said to Lakshman, "I am sorry to hear that. Anyway, will you please send your son Ramu home with me. I would like him to collect a present that I have brought you from my travels."



नाडुकाक ह्या उतराचेर विश्वास बशिल ना. तरीय तांणे लक्ष्मणाक म्हळें – "आसूं दी! कितें करपा जाता? तूं तुगेलो पूत रामूक बेगेन म्हजे सांगात घरा धाडता? हांवे तुक्का दिवचाक कितें तरी भेट वस्तु हाडिल्ली आसा. तो तें घेवन येतलो."

Naduk took Ramu with him and locked him in the basement of his house.

After a few hours Lakshman grew worried that his son had not yet returned. He too went to Naduk's house.

नाडुकान रामूक आपण्याले घरा व्हरून थंय ताक्का निपोवन घालो.

खूब वेळ जाल्लेतरीय आपण्यालो पूत घराक परत येनाशिलें पळोवनु लक्ष्मणाक चिंता जाली आनी तो नाडुकाले घराक आयलो.

“Where is my son?” asked Lakshman.

“On our way here, a hawk carried him off,” said Naduk.

The two got into a fierce argument since Lakshman said that it was impossible for a hawk to carry off his son.

"मेगेलो पूतु रामु खंयरे?" लक्ष्मणान विचारलें. "आमी तुमगेले घरचान हांगा येत आसताना एक घोणीन ताक्का उब्बार्न व्हेलोरे." म्हळें नाडुकान.

घोणी आपण्याले पुताक घेवन उडून वच्ची एक असंभव गजाल अशें लक्ष्मण वद्दरचाक लागलो. अशें दोग्गालें मजगतीं भयंकर वाटाघाट चल्ललो.

Eventually they went to the local magistrate. The magistrate too said that it was impossible for a hawk to carry off a young boy.

Clever Naduk then said, "If the mice in Lakshman's house can eat away my iron beam, of course a hawk can carry his son!"

अखेरीक ते त्या गांवचे न्यायाधीशा म्हर्‌यान गेले.
"घोणीन एक चल्याक उब्बार्न व्हरचें असंभवच."
न्यायाधीशानूय म्हळें.

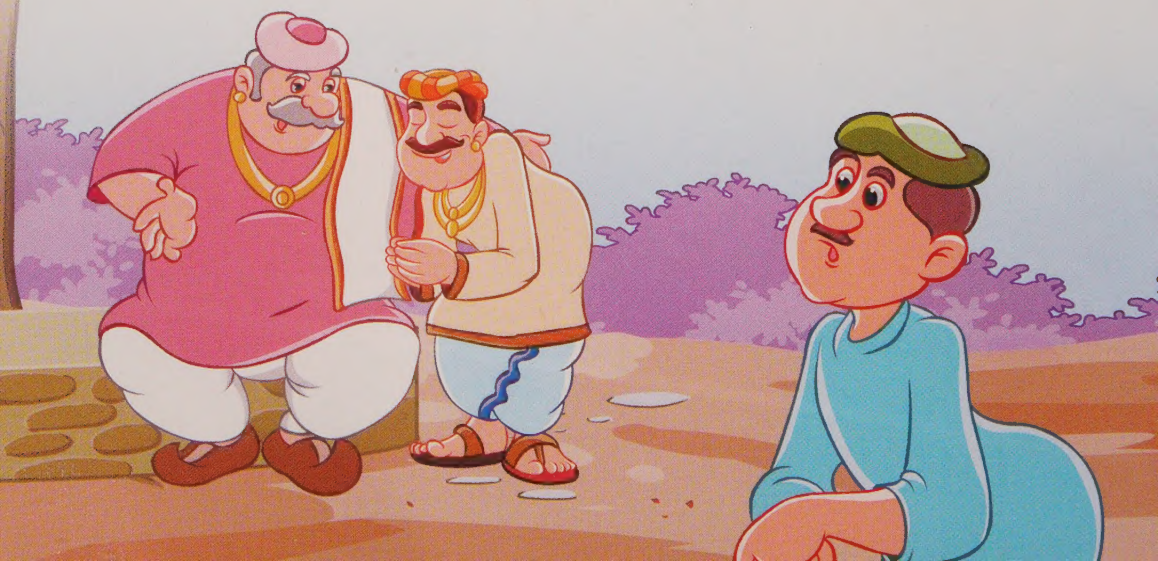
तेन्ना शिटूक नाडुकान परतून म्हळें – "लक्ष्मणाले
घराचे विंदूर मेगेलो लोखंडा दांडो खावनु उडयतात
जाल्यार, घोणी खंडीत लक्ष्मणाले चलो रामूक उब्बार्न
घेवन वचपा शकता."

On hearing this, the magistrate demanded the whole story. He finally ordered Lakshman to return the iron beam and Naduk to return Lakshman's son.

Lakshman apologized to Naduk for trying to trick him and the two soon became friends once again.

हें आयकूनु न्यायाधीशान पुराय हकीकत कितें जाली ती सांगा म्हण आयकली. नंतर लोखंडाचो दांडो नाडुकाक दी म्हण लक्ष्मणाक, तशेंच लक्ष्मणाले पुताक परतून दी म्हण नाडुकाक आदेश दिलो.

आपणे नाडुकाक फटोवपाक प्रयत्न केल्ले बद्दल लक्ष्मणान माफी मागली. नंतर दोगीं परत दोस्त जावन बरें करून रावले.



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Tales from Panchatantra

The Mice that Ate Iron

लोखंड खावपी विंदूरु

Naduk leaves an iron rod with his friend Lakshman for safe-keeping. But when he wants it back and Lakshman tells him that the mice have eaten up his rod, it is time for Naduk to teach his friend a lesson.

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